

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

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CODE
AUTHORITY

THE FANTASTIC WORLD OF

HANNA-BARBERA

HITS
OF THE
NEW TV
SEASON!

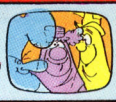
35¢
#1 AUG
02004

TV STARS

CAPTAIN
CAVEMAN
AND THE
TEEN ANGELS



THE
GREAT
GRAPE
APE



HANNA-BARBERA'S

CAPTAIN CAVEMAN

The SHIPPING MAGNET

EIGHT BELLS AND ALL'S NOT WELL.
A SERIES OF MARITIME DISASTERS
HAS BROUGHT THE **TEEN ANGELS**
(AND FRIEND) ABOARD THE SHIP
WINDSWELL...

WAGGA
RAG ROG!
WAGGA GA
GAGGA!

THE CAPTAIN
SAYS THERE'S NO
SIGN OF THE
MISSING SHIPS!

THIS IS THE
AREA THE CREWS
WERE FOUND FLOATING
IN SMALL BOATS—WITH
NO MEMORIES!

SAY, HOW DID
WE GET STUCK
WITH THIS JOB,
ANYWAY?

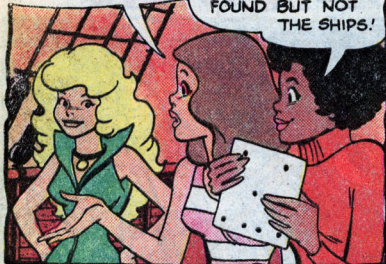
WRITTEN BY MARK EVANIER
ILLUSTRATED BY DAN SPIEGLE
COLORED BY CARL GAFFORD

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THE **SALTAIR LIFE** INSURANCE COMPANY HIRED US! SEVEN OF THEIR CARGO SHIPS—WITH CREWS—HAVE DISAPPEARED!

THESE WERE THEIR LOCATIONS WHEN LAST REPORTED...ALL IN THIS AREA! THE CREWS WERE FOUND BUT NOT THE SHIPS!



WHERE WERE YOU WHEN WE GOT THE CALL?

...AT THE HAIR-DRESSER'S, WHERE ELSE?

I WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU CONNECTED THE SPOTS WHERE THE SHIPS VANISHED!



WELL, ISN'T THAT AMAZING!

LOOK AT THIS!

GOOD HEAVENS! THOSE SHIPS ALL DISAPPEARED INTO THE **BERMUDA SHORTS!**

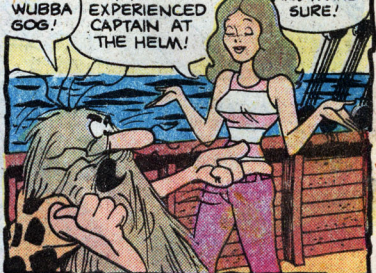
ROG ROG! WAGGA GA GOOM! WUG WUG!



WUG WUG! ROG ROG WUBBA GOG!

WE ARE NOT ON THE WRONG COURSE! WE HAVE A VERY EXPERIENCED CAPTAIN AT THE HELM!

BUT, IF YOU INSIST, WE'LL GO UP AND MAKE SURE!

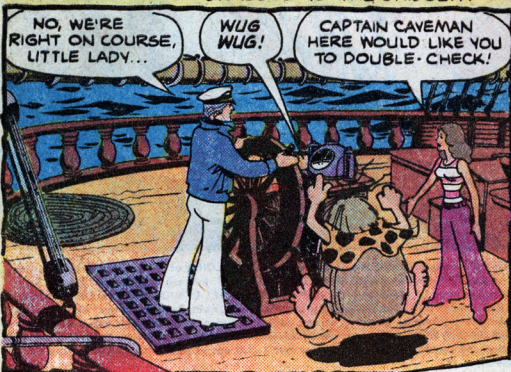


BRENDA IS LITERALLY DRAGGED TO THE BRIDGE...

NO, WE'RE RIGHT ON COURSE, LITTLE LADY...

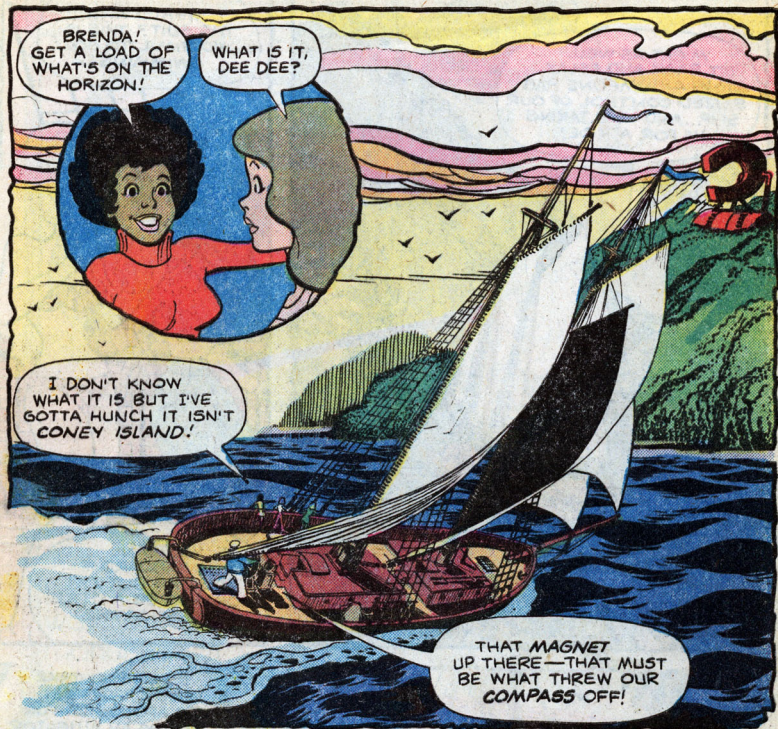
WUG WUG!

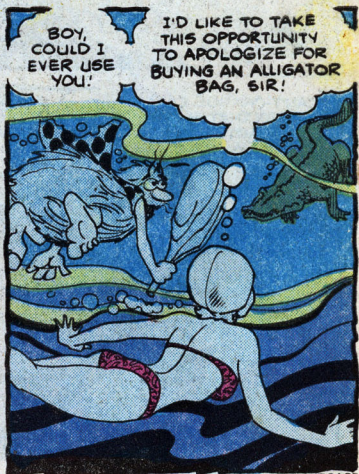
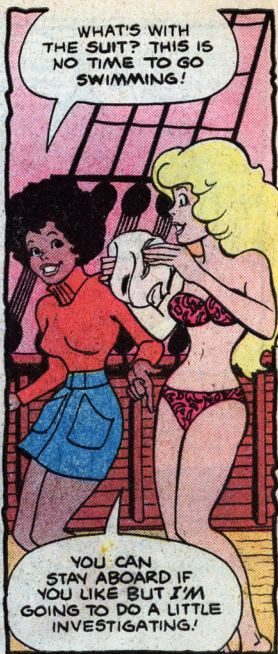
CAPTAIN CAVEMAN HERE WOULD LIKE YOU TO DOUBLE-CHECK!

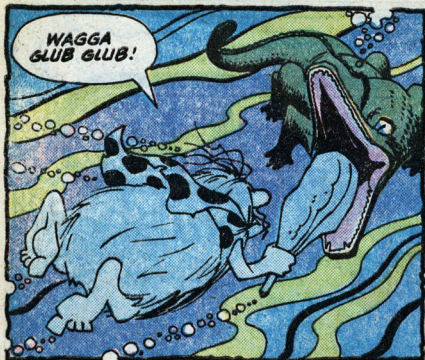


FUNNY — THIS COMPASS IS ALL COCK-EYED! IT'S POINTING THE **WRONG WAY!**





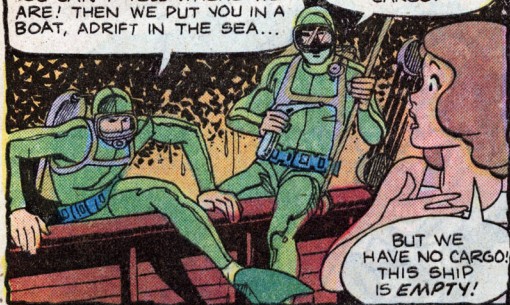




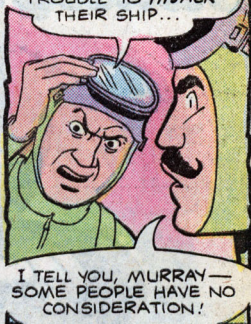
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN: WE'RE GOING TO GAS YOU WITH **AMNESIA GAS** SO YOU CAN'T TELL WHERE WE ARE! THEN WE PUT YOU IN A BOAT, ADRIFT IN THE SEA...

...AFTER WE EMPTY YOUR SHIP OF ITS PRECIOUS CARGO!

NO CARGO? AND AFTER WE WENT TO ALL THIS TROUBLE TO **H/JACK** THEIR SHIP...



BUT WE HAVE NO CARGO! THIS SHIP IS **EMPTY**!



I TELL YOU, **MURRAY** — SOME PEOPLE HAVE NO CONSIDERATION!

WELL, LET'S TAKE THEM PRISONERS, ANYWAY... IT'LL KILL AN AFTERNOON...

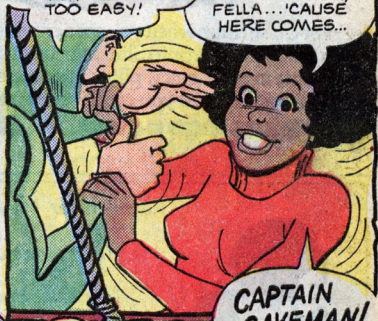
YOU GET OFF THIS BOAT!

HEY, LADY... YOU'RE NOT MAKIN' THIS TOO EASY!

IT'S GONNA GET A LOT HARDER, FELLA... 'CAUSE HERE COMES...



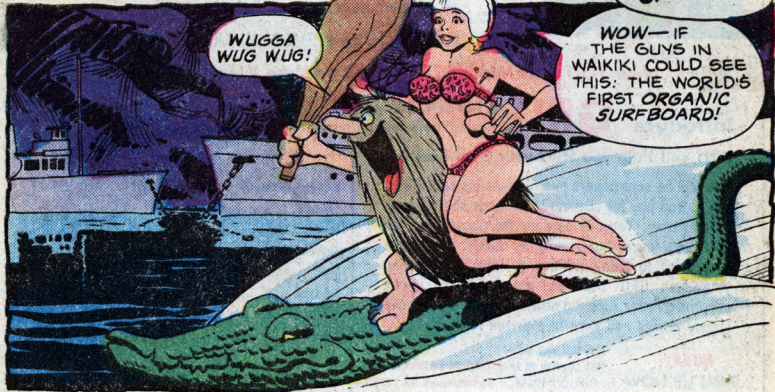
WE'RE IN A HEAP OF TROUBLE...



CAPTAIN CAVEMAN!

WUGGA WUG WUG!

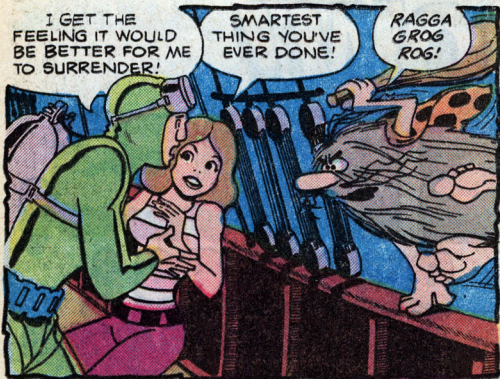
WOW — IF THE GUYS IN WAIKIKI COULD SEE THIS: THE WORLD'S FIRST **ORGANIC** SURFBOARD!



I GET THE FEELING IT WOULD BE BETTER FOR ME TO SURRENDER!

SMARTEST THING YOU'VE EVER DONE!

RAGGA GROG ROG!



THINGS ARE QUICKLY TIED UP...

GOOD WORK, CAPTAIN CAVEMAN! SAILORS EVERYWHERE ARE IN YOUR DEBT! HOW CAN WE REPAY YOU?

RAGGA WUG WUG!



WHAT DID HE SAY?

HE SAID PSST PSS PSST...



WE CAN'T DO THAT! IT'S AGAINST MARITIME REGULATIONS!

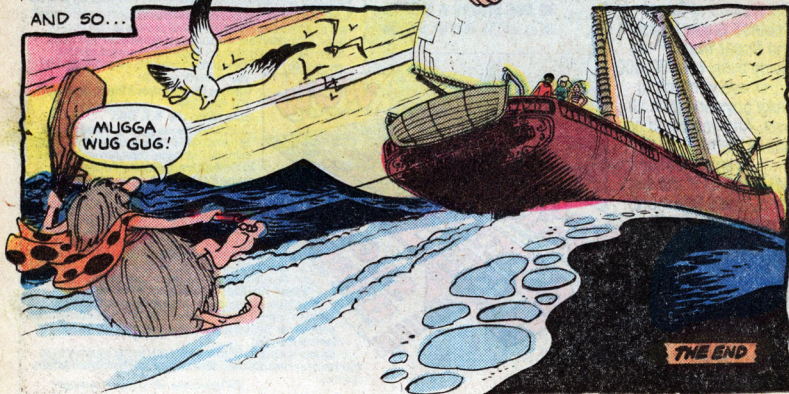
WUGGA GUG GUG! RAGGA WUG!

...BUT, IN THIS CASE, I GUESS WE CAN MAKE AN EXCEPTION!



AND SO...

MUGGA WUG GUG!



THE END

SILENT KNIGHT

TEN OUT OF TEN HOTEL CRITICS AGREE:
THE HAUNTED INN HAS BROUGHT
NEW MEANING TO THE WORD "EYESORE"...

THIS IS THE
HAUNTED INN, WHERE
THE OFF-BEAT MEET TO
EAT! RATTLE AT YOUR
SERVICE.

YOU
WANT TO
KNOW OUR
WEEKLY
RATES? I'M
SORRY... WE
DON'T HAVE
WEEKLY
RATES...

ART BY OWEN FITZGERALD
AND SCOTT SHAW

WELL, YOU SEE, NO
GUEST HAS EVER LASTED
THAT LONG...

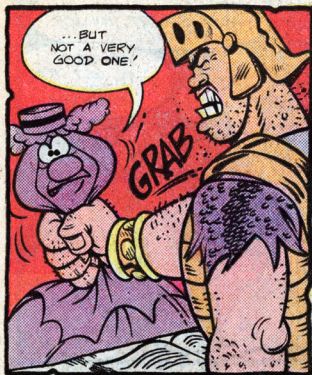
GOTTA GO--I
THINK SOMEONE WANTS
MY ATTENTION...

BAM

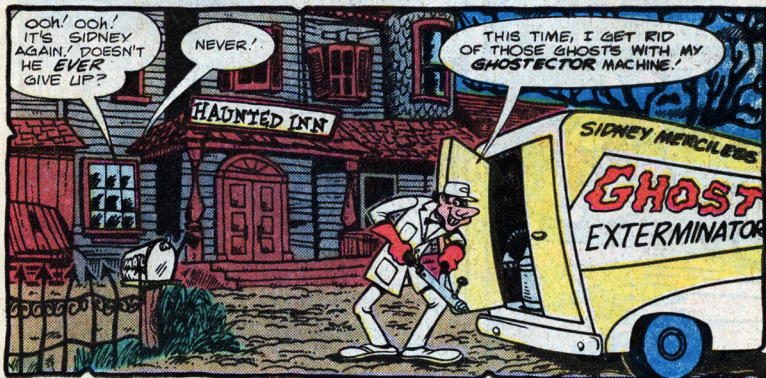
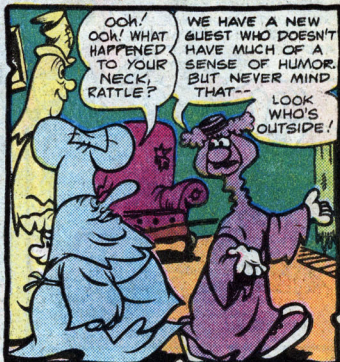
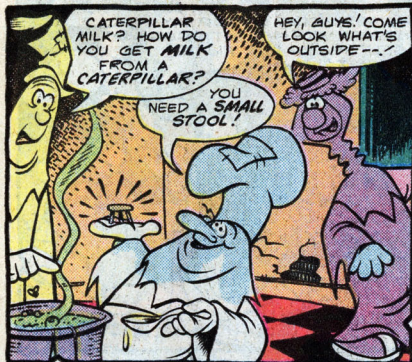
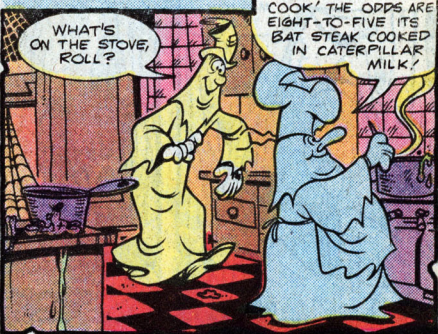
BAM

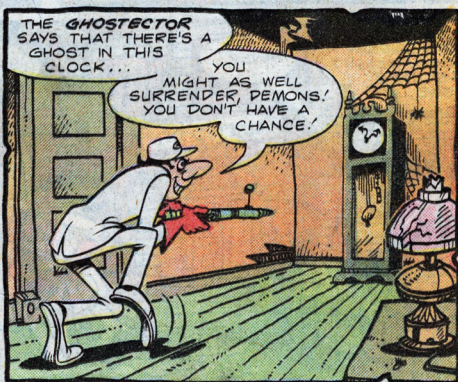
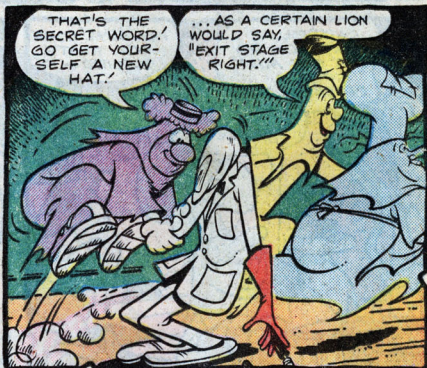
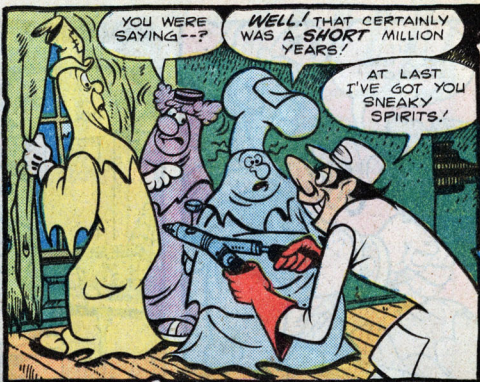
WELCOME TO
THE HAUNTED INN!
I GUESS YOU'D LIKE A
ROOM FOR THE
KNIGHT!

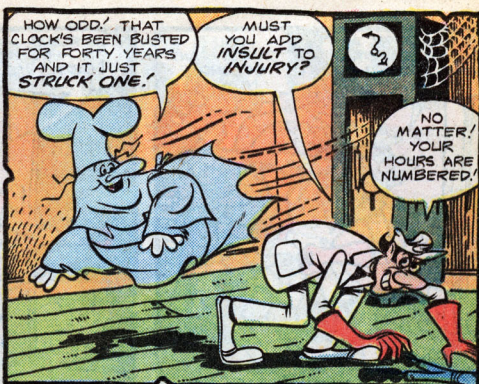
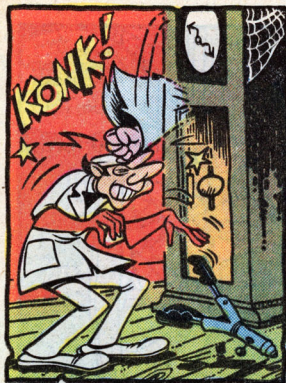
ROOM FOR A KNIGHT?
IT'S KIND OF A PUN...



MEANWHILE, LET'S SEE WHAT'S COOKING IN THE KITCHEN...

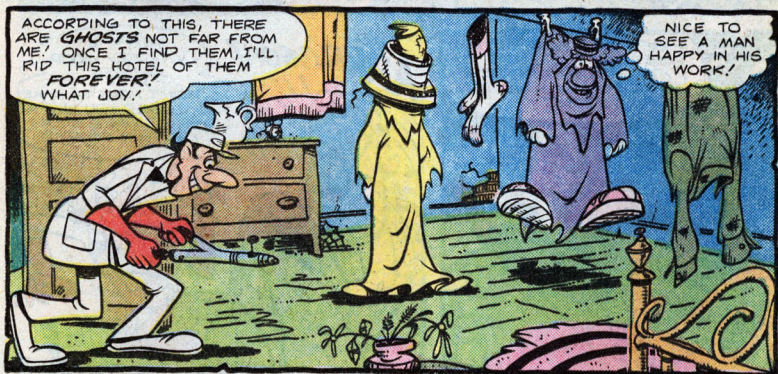






MUST YOU ADD INSULT TO INJURY?

NO MATTER! YOUR HOURS ARE NUMBERED!

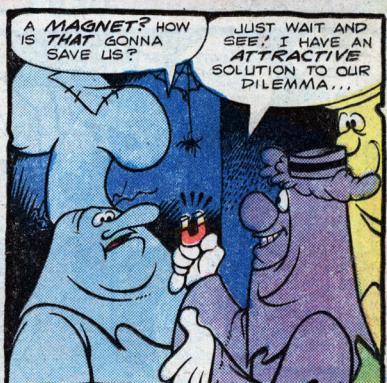


NICE TO SEE A MAN HAPPY IN HIS WORK!

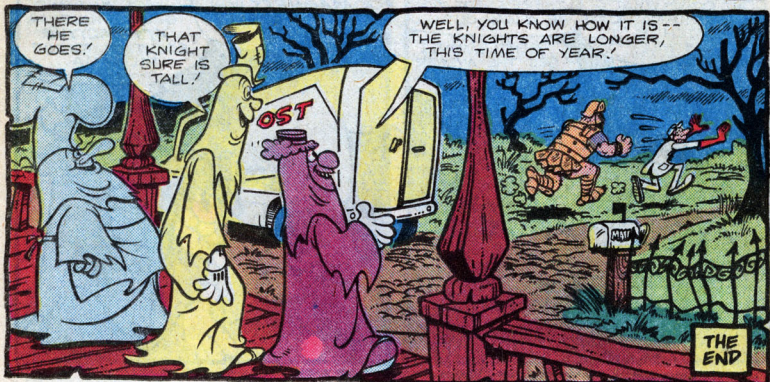
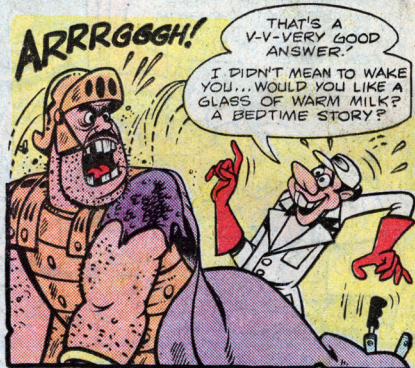
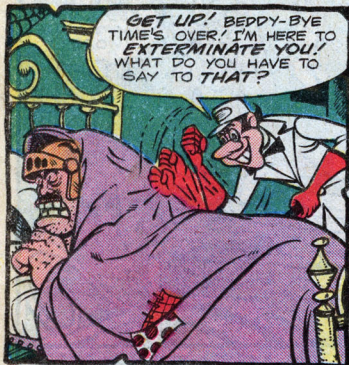
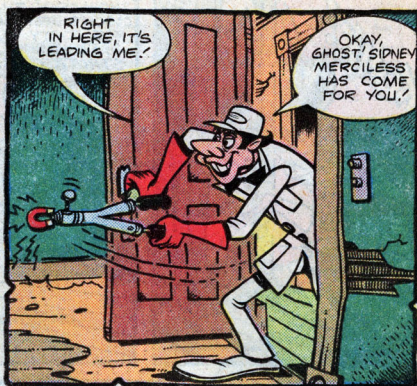
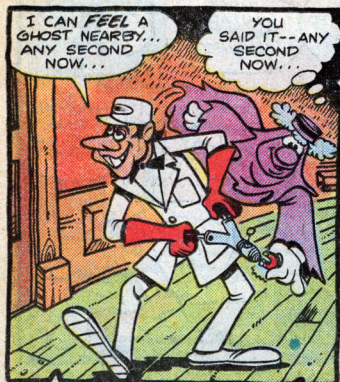


THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY OUT...

GENTLEMEN, I SEE THE ANSWER TO OUR PROBLEM...



JUST WAIT AND SEE! I HAVE AN ATTRACTIVE SOLUTION TO OUR DILEMMA...



HANNA-
BARBERA'S

THE GREAT GRAPE APE

The

BIG MEAL DEAL

ART BY
FRANK SMITH
AND
SCOTT SHAW!

"ALL YOU CAN
EAT FOR FIVE BUCKS."
IT'S THE BARGAIN OF
THE CENTURY--OR,
AT LEAST, THE
DECADE!

...IF WE ONLY
HAD FIVE BUCKS,
THAT IS!

DON'T WASTE YOUR
MONEY, BEEGLE! THAT
PLACE IS CROOKED
THAN A SNAKE DOING
THE HUSTLE!

SAM'S
RESTAURANT

ALL YOU CAN
EAT
for
\$5.00

HOUNDSTOOTH,
OLD PAL--
EXPLAIN!

I TOOK MY
LAST FIVE DOLLARS
IN THERE...FIGURED
I'D HAVE A REAL
BIG MEAL
WITH IT!

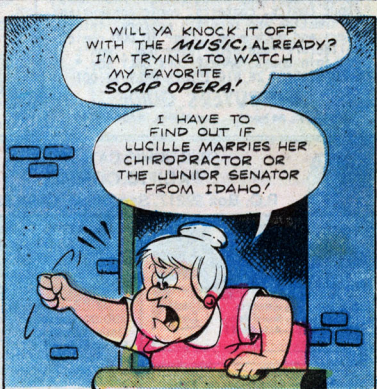
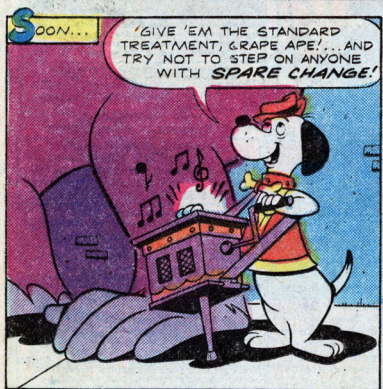
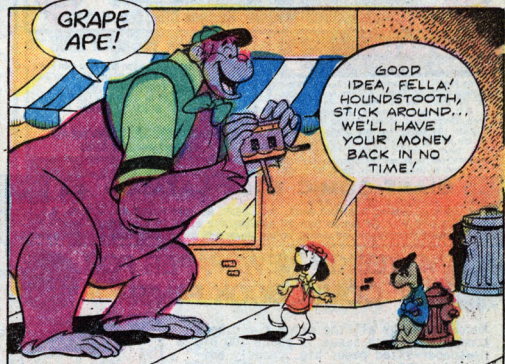
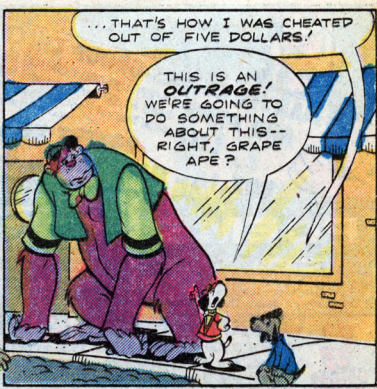
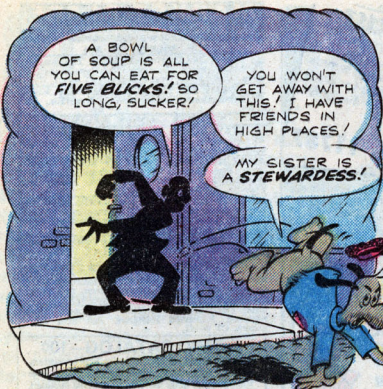
I STARTED
MY MEAL WITH
**THE SOUP OF
THE DAY...PRUNE
BARLEY...**

I FINISHED
OFF THE BOWL
OF SOUP AND
THEN I ASKED
FOR A STEAK
TO FOLLOW...

A STEAK? THAT WILL
BE TEN DOLLARS!

HUH? BUT
YOUR SIGN SAYS
"ALL YOU CAN EAT
FOR FIVE DOLLARS"
AND ALL I'VE HAD
IS A BOWL
OF SOUP!

WATCH
YOUR
HAT AND
COAT



THE FUNTASTIC WORLD OF HANNA-BARBERA

It started, in a way, back in 1939. At the time, no one knew it was the beginnings of the Funtastic World.

1939 was when two cartoon directors named Bill Hanna and Joe Barbera conceived a cartoon called "Puss Gets the Boot" and the stars of that film - a cat named Tom and a mouse named Jerry - began their rise to animation stardom. In the years that followed, Hanna and Barbera made dozens and dozens of cartoons starring the cat and mouse and, along the way, picked up Academy Awards galore. Back then, television was only some new-fangled invention that had yet to really catch on. The cartoons Hanna and Barbera made for the MGM cartoon studio were shown in movie theatres, along with that studio's fine array of dramatic and musical films.

Eventually, TV proved not to be such a far-fetched invention. It caught on and, when it did, it threw the whole movie business into chaos. Folks were staying home and watching their own sets instead of going to theatres. The movie studios, in a panic, did a lot of silly things. One of them was to close their cartoon studios . . . which is exactly what MGM did . . . whereupon Hanna and Barbera decided to found their own studio. And their studio would be more in keeping with the times: It would do cartoons especially for television.

Their first show hit the air on December 14, 1957. It was called RUFF AND REDDY and featured the adventurous exploits of two tried-and-true friends, Ruff the Cat and Reddy the Dog. The Funtastic World was beginning to experience a population explosion.

The next year, THE HUCKLEBERRY HOUND SHOW (which also featured a certain Smarter-than-average Bear) debuted, followed in 1959 QUICK

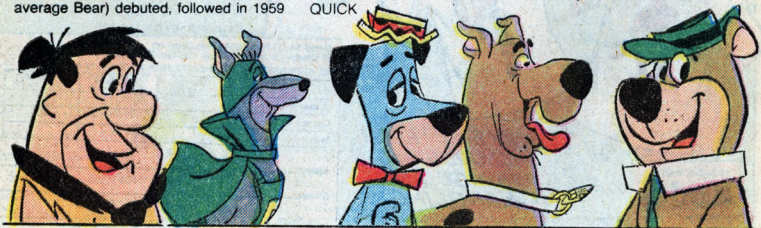
DRAW MCGRAW. In 1960, the town of Bedrock first came to television when THE FLINTSTONES rolled onto TV. From there on, there was no stopping the FUNTASTIC WORLD.

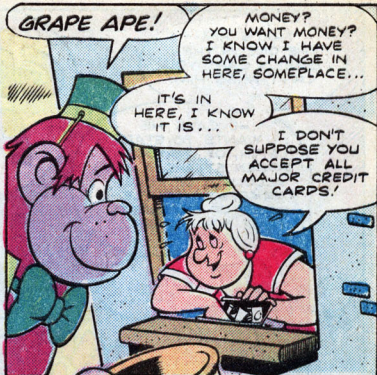
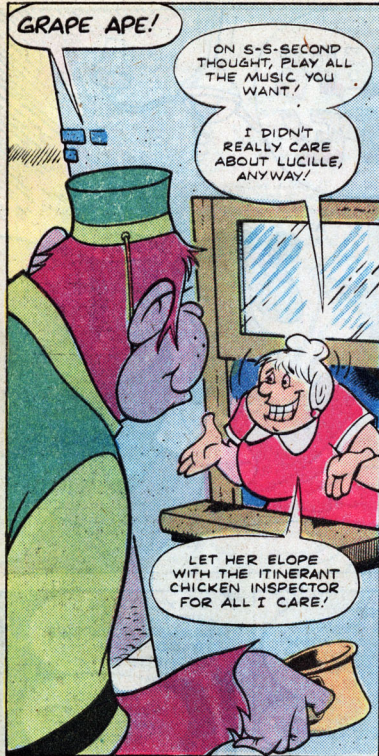
What is THE FUNTASTIC WORLD? Well, it's a big world that stretches from the haunted houses frequented by SCOOBY-DOO, to the reaches of the universe where SPACE GHOST fights evil. It's a world full of laughs with MAGILLA GORILLA and chills with CLUE CLUB and excitement with DYNOMUTT. You can go beneath the ocean to SEALAB 2020 or into the skies with BIRDMAN. You can zoom with the WACKY RACES or float around the world in PETER POTAMUS' blimp. The FUNTASTIC WORLD includes such well-known places as Bedrock, Jellystone Park and the BANANA SPLITS clubhouse. It's a world where you're liable to meet CAPTAIN CAVEMAN, FRANKENSTEIN JR., MOBY DICK, AUTOCAT AND MOTOR MOUSE, HONG KONG PHOOEY, PENELOPE PITSTOP, TOP CAT, WALLY GATOR, THE HERCULOIDS, THE GLOBETROTTERS, THE CB BEARS, THE IMPOSSIBLES, JABBERJAW . . . everyone from a GREAT GRAPE APE to an INCH HIGH PRIVATE EYE.

But, mostly, it's a world of IMAGINATION . . . that most wonderful magic that lets us be anyone, anywhere, anytime. It's a world as large as the dreams of the folks who create it and the folks who come visit - be it on TV, in a movie theatre, in a comic book or wherever.

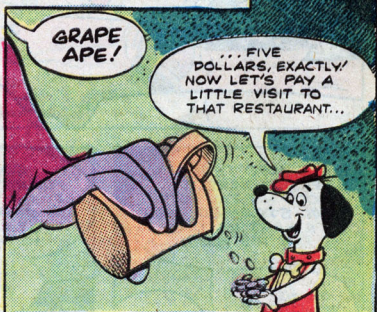
In the months to come, in HANNA-BARBERA TV STARS, you'll meet many inhabitants of the Funtastic World . . . some you've met before and some new folks with new adventures to share.

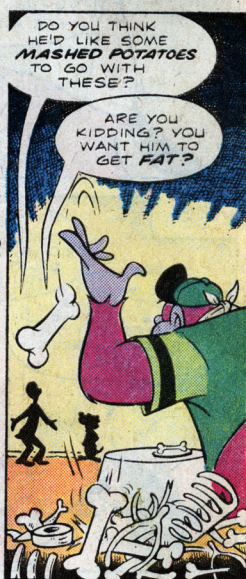
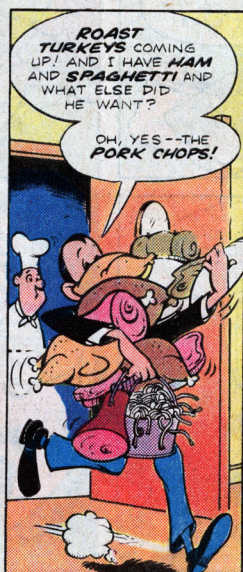
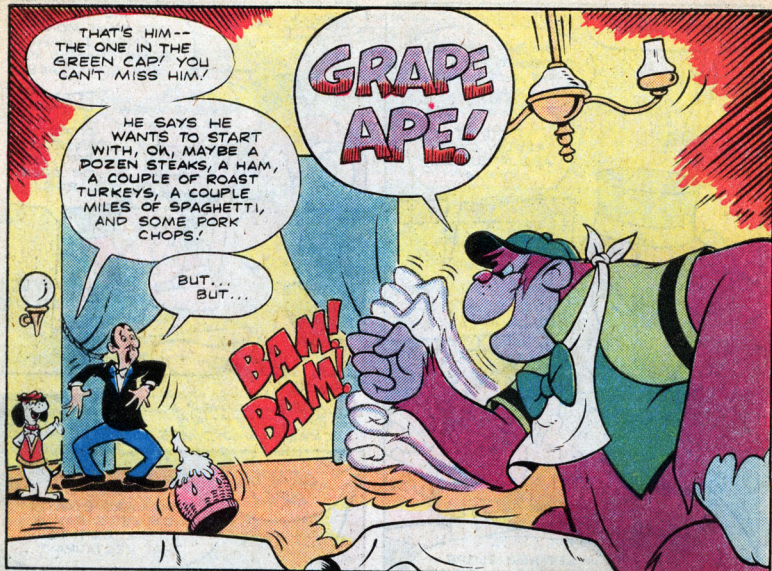
Welcome aboard. Glad you could make it.



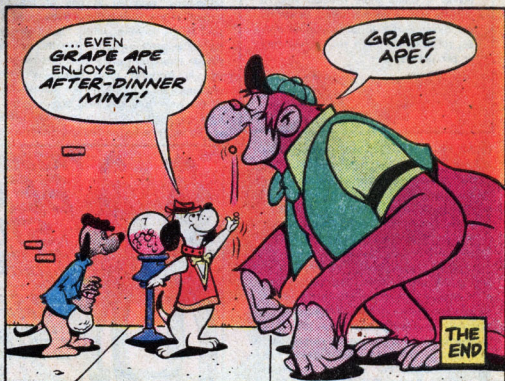
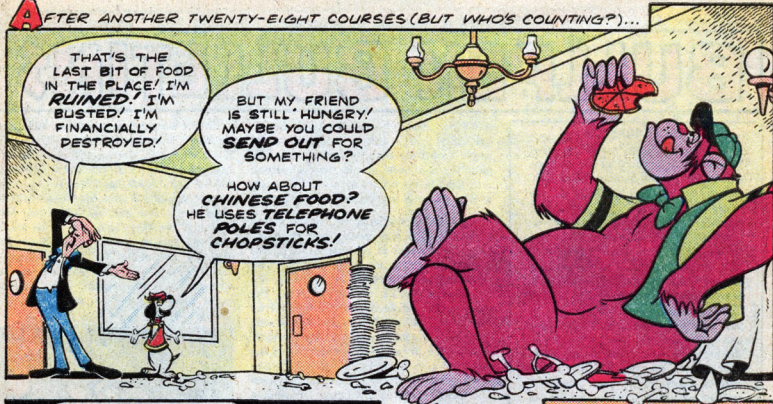


AFTER ANOTHER HOUR OF COLLECTING NICKLES AND DIMES...





AFTER ANOTHER TWENTY-EIGHT COURSES (BUT WHO'S COUNTING?)...



BULLPEN BULLETINS

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Hey, gang, let's try something new! Whenever the Fates inflict me on some defenseless college campus for a soul-stirring lecture, the best part of the whole nutty affair is usually the free-wheeling questions-and-answers section which serves as a wrap-up for our cornucopia of cultural comic book lore. Well, if it's such a blast in the hallowed halls of academia, why shouldn't it work as well right here on our beloved Bullpen Bulletins page? Why should you have to pay a fortune going to some expensive university just for the privilege of stumping me with some zinger? Okay then, here's the bit. If there's any burning query you've been itching to toss at me, jot it down—in no more than 25 words—(after all, I've gotta read the stuff!) and send it to "Stan Lee's Soapbox, Marvel Comics, 575 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022". The more offbeat, philosophical, and unexpected your question is, the better. But remember, we've got about fifteen million readers each month, and I'll only be able to answer one or two questions per issue, so don't figure we've got a personal vendetta against you if we don't print yours! Anyway, whether your own personal poser is used or not, you'll still qualify for a late-model No-Prize (with front wheel disc brakes!) when you send in your interrogatory masterpiece! (And you thought Santa Claus only did his thing at Xmas time!) Actually, the devious purpose of this sinister scheme is to help the post office sell a few more stamps to aid the national economy—so it's your patriotic duty to participate, right? Incidentally, all entries have to be postmarked before June 15th! No special reason—it just makes it sound more official! And, it oughtta give us enough topics to last till the Silver Surfer loses his curling iron. So, till next ish, this is your ebfuscatory ol' pen pal saying—

Excelsior!

Stan

ITEM! When DAVE (The Dude) KRAFT waltzed into the Bullpen the other day, smiling contentedly, we all knew that the long-awaited day had come—the latest, and possibly the greatest Marvel Super Special ever assembled at last was finished! Someone summoned JIM (Trouble) SHOOTER while Memorable MARTHA CONWAY notified STAN THE MAN and held all calls during the presentation. The verdict? Well, it's always a pleasure to announce the completion of a major project—but it's especially gratifying when the project has turned out to be a showpiece—a package so good that it seems to have a special magic that transcends the sum of its creative components. Such is THE BEATLES STORY, by DAVE KRAFT, GEORGE PEREZ, KLAUS

JANSON, TOM PALMER, TOM ORZECZOWSKI and a cast of thousands, all of whom have truly outdone themselves in this magnificent tribute to the most important rock band in the history of music. It's on sale in May. Whatever you do, don't miss this one!

ITEM! Also coming your way in the month of May is what may be the most requested return engagement of all time. STAR-LORD once again rockets into high adventure and mind-boggling science-fiction thrills in the pages of MARVEL PREVIEW #14. The story was conceived and written by Cheerful CHRIS CLAREMONT, a Marvel regular who seems to be rapidly approaching legendary stature, due in no small measure to his last Star-Lord epic. Charmin' CARMINE INFANTINO provided the powerful pencils which Bombastic BOB WIACEK boldly embellished and the results are guaranteed to leave you breathless. The way it all comes together brings to mind that word *showpiece* again. But of course, we knew you'd want it to be that good.

ITEM! Yes, there's more! MARVEL TREASURY EDITION #17 featuring none other than THE INCREDIBLE HULK will find its way to your newsstand soon. It is definitely not an item to be missed—you know how angry Ol' Greenskin gets when he's ignored.


ITEM! The baffled Bullpen had just begun to sort out all the new names and faces already present when suddenly another wave of creative folk arrived on the scene! Welcome anyway, to Benevolent BOB LUBBERS (rhymes with "Goobers"), who gained fame a while back as an illustrator for the Tarzan newspaper strip as well as the memorable Long Sam strip with which he is most closely identified. Also being cheerfully piped aboard are Deliberate DAVID MICHELINIE (rhymes with "pickle-my-kneb"...sort of), who is universally regarded as one of the finest writers in the business; and Baby-faced BOB LAYTON (rhymes with "antidisestablishmentarianism"), who is rapidly gaining a similar reputation as an inker. We could clue you in to what these titanicly talented gentlemen are working on—but that would end all the suspense! Just keep watching the bylines on Mighty Marvel's monthly offerings and be ready to be dazzled and delighted!

ITEM! It seems that somewhere in between creating masterworks for TOMB OF DRACULA and guiding the destinies of a host of Marvel's top characters, Marvelous MARV WOLFGAN has found time to script a novel. Working in close cooperation with his good friend and associate Len Wein, Marv produced the first (and sure to be classic) novel featuring none other than *The Amazing Spider-Man* for the publishers of POCKET BOOKS. It should be on sale virtually everywhere soon, so if you see it, be sure to pick it up. And if you don't see it—ask!



ITEM! Actually, an unabashed plug—two great books you shouldn't pass up are THE HUMAN FLY and THE INVADERS. Believe us.

ITEM! Shame on us! Last time out we admonished the one or two holdouts who haven't yet subscribed to FOOM, Marvel's own behind-the-scenes magazine, but we forgot to mention just how one goes about signing up! Send a check or money order for \$3.00 for a Foomtastic four-issue subscription. Or better still, send \$4.00 for a riotous full Friends Of Ol' Marvel membership kit, including official I.D. card, stick-ons, and a special bonus full-color poster, to FOOM, Subscription Department B, c/o Marvel Comics Group, 575 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. And now back to the real world!



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